

Sister Rittenhouse has our thanks for an article familiarly known as "sausages." We also acknowledge the receipt of a similar article from Sister McKinley, through her daughter Jessie. We appreciate these kindnesses from our friends. Thanks.

Brother J. Allen Miller left on Tuesday evening for his home in Indiana where he will perform the ceremony that will unite in holy matrimony his only sister with Mr. Cameron. Best wishes of the EVANGELIST to our sister for a peaceful, happy life.

Brother Martin Shively just closed a very interesting and successful meeting at West Alexandria, Ohio. Seventeen additions. Brother Shively holds forth the word with great power, and does it *fearlessly*, not shuning to declare the whole counsel of God. This wins.

Brother J. W. Beer sends us an *Acrostic*, which we appreciate very highly. We trust our friends will not regard it as out of harmony with that which becomes true modesty, if we give it place in these columns:

As the Brethren have confidence in thee  
To hold a position so high,  
Do thou fill it that never another  
Needs take it while thou art yet by.  
Go to God the great Fountain of wisdom,  
No blessing will he e'er withhold.  
Art thou feeling thy need, he will bless thee,  
Go to him, like his people of old.  
Ev'ry day, ev'ry moment he'll bless thee,  
Yea, furnish the needful in love;  
And When thou hast accomplished thy mission,  
He will fully reward thee above.

Sister Keim, of the Boarding Hall acknowledges the receipt of two comforts, one from the S. S. C. E., of Ankenytown, O., the other from a sister, in Indiana. Now permit us to say a word or two. Sister Keim left a delightful home at Louisville, came to Ashland to take charge of the Boarding Hall, and by hard work and her excellent management, she is succeeding remarkably well. Everything looks neat, tidy and tastily about the Hall, and our worthy sister is doing all in her power to make the place a home for the students. Will you, reader, stop a moment and consider the sacrifice the good sister has made and is making for the good of the cause? We write this, unsolicited—it is not dictated. Our home is in the Hall, and we know whereof we speak. Now friends, would you like to do something that will make life a little easier, more comfortable to her and the students? We can tell you how. *Sheets, table linen, towels and napkins* are much needed, and if you can send any of these to Sister Keim, you will be doing a practical service for the school, the church and therefore for Christ. Cannot our S. S. C. E. make up packages of the above articles and send them to her pre-

paid. Think how little it will require to make such a donation, and *how much* you will add to the comfort of the place which is to be a home for the students. Who will be first? We know you will help in this work. All articles received will be acknowledged through the EVANGELIST.

#### WHAT SOME WIVES HAVE TO BEAR.

A stout, pleasant-faced woman got into a Harrow train at Baker Street Station, followed by a man with gray hair and closely-cropped gray mustache and a dyspeptic expression.

They sat on the sunny side of the carriage. The man relapsed into a gloomy silence. The woman looked around the carriage and tried to be cheerful.

"Cold, isn't it?" she observed.

"What?" growled the man.

"Rather cold."

"Where?"

"Here."

"Well, I suppose you can stand it."

The woman took the man's sourness as if she was used to it. After a bit she said:

"What pretty flowers!"

"What?" growled the man.

"I said what pretty flowers."

"Where?"

"At the house we passed."

"Well, what of it?"

"Five minutes later she said: 'Isn't that a nice baby?'"

"What?"

"Isn't that a nice baby?"

"Where?"

"There," pointing to a beautiful little boy on the opposite side of the carriage.

"Looks like a fool."

It was Sunday. A peal of bells could be heard while the train stopped at a station.

"That's nice music," said the woman.

"What?"

"That's nice music."

"Which?"

"Why, those chimes."

"Sounds like a lot of cowbells."

Do you wonder that wives sometimes do not "love, honor, and obey?"—*London Woman.*

The Bible has a great deal to say about the moral conquerer and his reward. The great central thought of Revelation is the Lord of heaven comes to earth, fights error and wrong, conquers sin and leads his children and church to certain victory here and glory over there, and that there is no sin of thought, tongue, temper, conduct but can be overcome by the Gospel, the aid of grace and help of God. Through him we are more than conquerors.

#### KNOWING THE WAY TO JESUS.

"Certain Greeks came to Philip . . . saying, Sir, we would see Jesus. Philip cometh and telleth Andrew; and again Andrew and Philip tell Jesus." (John xii, 20-22.) These seekers seem to have taken Philip so much by surprise that he didn't know what to do, and so went to Andrew for help. Don't you know that there are people in the church who would be frightened into a flutter if a repentant sinner should come to them and begin to talk religion, and the sad thing is that some of them occupy the pulpit. They can talk about politics or fashions or railroads; the news of the day or current topics, but they can't give very much information about the straight and narrow way that leads to heaven. It is said that there have been preachers who would apologize to a man for hurting his feelings, should such an unsupposable thing happen as his being convicted by their preaching. Instead of leading him to the Saviour to find the peace that passeth knowledge, they would send him to a drug store to get something to quiet his nerves. But Andrew knew what to do with all such difficulties. He talked too much with Jesus to be puzzled by anything, and when Philip came to him about the Greeks, he at once suggested that they go to the Master. How busy this faithful disciple must have been on the day of Pentecost, looking after those who were crying around him in repentance under his brother's wonderful preaching. Surely it must have been Andrew who counted the three thousand converts.

#### SPIRITUAL SUNSHINE.

Men and women, youth and children, seek the friendship of the sunny-faced. All doors open to those who smile. All social circles welcome cheerfulness. A sunny face is an open sesame to hearts and homes. By it burdens are lightened, care dispelled, sorrows banished, and hope made to reign triumphant where fear and doubt and despondency held high carnival. Your own life will be sweetened, your own joys heightened, by your perennial, heaven-lighted, sunny face. Get the glow and radiance from such nearness to the throne as God permits to his own. Bring from a holy and divine communion a face luminous with happiness, and let it glow and shine on all around.—*Selected.*

God would like to make every pigmy a giant.

A pure life is a moral lightning rod in a community.

If you don't find a place of worship convenient, make one.

You must be "a man of the other side, to get the best on this side."